



Green figure



 19  2  2

Chapter 1 by Dima

It was dark outside, but I managed to see a figure through the window, which was running like a hell. I opened the window and shouted:

"Heey, who are you and what are you doing here?"

The figure stopped.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



But that was only for a minute. Before long, the figure began to shuffle deeper into the night, until even the light of the streetlamps could not reach him. The window frosted, covering what little of the outside I could see. I shook my head. Another nature spirit, trying to bring an end to the eternal winter. A noble effort, but an impossible one.

Suddenly, I heard knocking on my bedroom door.

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